

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1686

“Yes, Philip Clarke is nothing but a fraud! I’ve asked around and he’s a notorious loser in Riverdale! Mr. Holmes, don’t be fooled by him!” Clara added.

Rowan disliked the arrogant attitude of these two people but their words were not entirely without reason, so he confirmed with his staff. “Is it true that this gentleman said he wants to buy all the clothes here?”

This time, he directed the question to the young lady who seemed more honest. She just joined not long ago and would not lie.

The young lady nodded nervously.

Mr. Holmes’ expression darkened a little. He took a deep breath and calmed the anger in his heart. He had started to believe that Philip was nothing but a liar.

It was ridiculous enough that someone from that family would come to this store to buy clothes. Now, he even wanted to buy out the entire store. Was this young man not deliberately messing around with them? However, an experienced businessman like Rowan Holmes was still very cautious. Without causing fallout, he said, “Swipe the card for this gentleman!”

Rowan still had doubts and wanted to try his luck. Anyway, whether the card was authentic, they would find out with one swipe.

Anything could be faked but not the money in the card. If this card could not be swiped, he would make this troublemaker pay the price!

The cashier quickly nodded, politely took the card from Philip’s hand, and swiped it on the POS machine.

Beep!

A loud beep emitted from the machine followed by the display on the screen- ‘Please enter your password or fingerprint.’

The card was authentic!

Everyone gasped.

Mr. Holmes knew exactly what this card represented. He had also begun doubting Philip’s identity just now. However, now that the card could be swiped, it meant that the card was real and Philip’s identity was definitely not simple!

Could it be...

Henley and Clara were stunned. How could a poor wretch like Philip own such a high-end bank card?

Was this a joke?

Joy and Wynn were also too surprised to speak.

Mr. Holmes could not wait to smack himself in the mouth. He almost let the two b*stards land him in trouble!

He quickly stepped forward and said respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, please enter your password."

He was extremely remorseful now. He hoped his expression just now was not noticed by Mr. Clarke.

Philip nodded. His eyes fell on Clara and Henley as he sneered, "Remember what you just said, especially you. If I buy all the clothes in this store, please get the hell out!"

After saying that, Philip turned to Wynn and said with a smile, "Why don't you enter the password?"

"Huh?" Wynn looked at Philip in bewilderment. How could she enter the password when she did not know what it was?

"Try it," Philip said.

Wynn thought about it, stepped forward, and entered the date of her and Philip's wedding anniversary...